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Sunday, Aug. 22 -

Last night the weather did not "permit" and so there was no dance. That however did not prevent my having a good time with the "new one" - not prepossessing but eager to please, sympathetic, lively, ready of speech and making a good impression. This morning attended the service held in the dining room. A minister prayed for <u>everything</u>, absolutely <u>everything</u>.

Last night I met the "Trenton bunch". A Mr. Robinson (brought up with Richard Davies and consequently knows Crystal Lake and the Sharpless cottage). We promenaded this morning. Most uninteresting though.

Then a Mr. Grove, and a ? who upon being introduced wildly exclaimed "Oh how you do eat !"

A Trenton lawyer by the name of Blackman spent the afternoon with me and he disortated freely on his profession generally.